The Grand Old Story of Salvation

1. We tell it as we journey 'toward the mansions built above, The grand old
   story of salvation; We sing it out with gladness, in the
   melodies of love, The grand old story of salvation.
   Ring it out, Ring it out, ring it out, Ring to

2. His hand can lift the fallen and His blood can make them white, The grand old
   story of salvation; His love can pierce the darkness with a

3. We'll sing it in the battle, and its notes shall victory be, The grand old
   story of salvation; We'll sing it in our trials, till the
   passing shadows flee, The grand old story of salvation.

4. The angels look with wonder, yet their harps can never tell, The grand old
   story of salvation; His ransomed, clothed with beauty, shall the
   praise of Jesus swell, The grand old story of salvation.

Words by Eliza E. Hewitt
Music by William J. Kirkpatrick
The Grand Old Story of Salvation

ev'ry tribe and nation, Ring it out ev'rywhere,

Ring it out the grand old story of salvation.

ev'rywhere,